
Title: LOGBOOKS

Author:

LOGBOOKS IN THE PIT
OF EARTH

I can go no further.
These blasted magical
walls have taken my
strength, and I am afraid,
my life. Too late have I
discovered a way to
detect the walls without
cost to myself. These
humble mushrooms that
litter the floor awake
the wall's power when
tossed at them! Alas, I
can only eat these
mushrooms. Perhaps they
may bring me strength to
escape this cavern... I lie
here awaiting the end. I
know now that I will
never see Lithos, curse
these frail bones of mine.
My strength is not great
enough to withstand these
tests. My only hope is
that my twin brother will
make it though without
me. My hopes and spirit
rest with him... Should
anyone find this note,
please tell him of my
passing. Thank you, Bryan

I lie here awaiting the
end. I know now that I
will never see Lithos,
curse these frail bones